Warning:

May contain graphic material.
For mature audiences only - viewer discretion advised.

Your daughter wouldn't have wanted you to do this

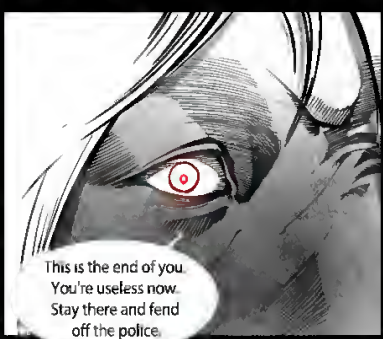
Alice grabbed him by the neck.

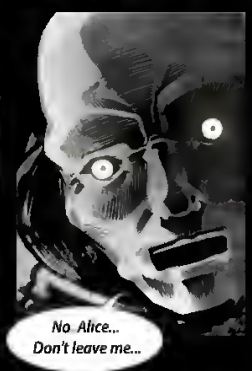
She could let other things pass, but not this one.
With the intention of blowing his head off, she pointed the gun at his mouth.
Really? You're saying my daughter wouldn't want any of this? That I shouldn't kill anyone?
Then how's this?
Click
Bang

Alice shot Tom's leg
without a second thought.

Tom let out a scream of pain.

Alice ignored Tom and pointed
the gun back at the rag doll's head.
The gun smelled of gunpowder.





Tom's face was contorted with pain.
Alice was merely annoyed.

Alice left Tom and left the area.

The rag doll
stared at Alice.

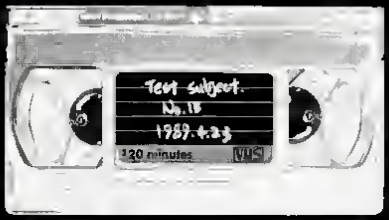
She could read
something from his eyes.

Fear? Aversion?

She could not tell
what it was exactly.

She heard footsteps
of the police from behind.

She couldn't delay it any longer.
She had to cut it here and now.



(Play)

Cough... Gag... Cough!

You seem to have regained consciousness. I am honestly surprised. I thought you would have died from the pain.

Where... Where is this?

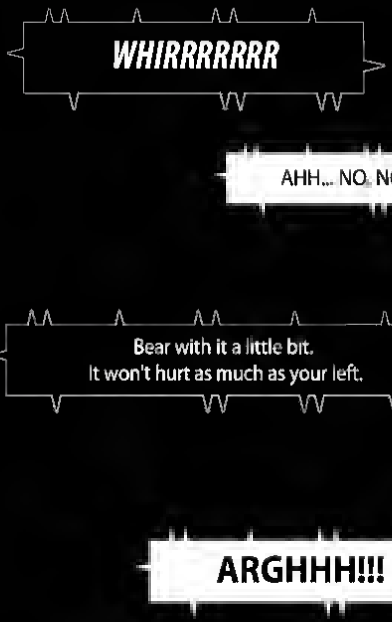
Is that important? Are you not interested in the leg you're missing?

What in the world... No...
What did you do to my leg?!!

I cut it as you can see.

Please... Please let me go.
Please don't do this

Honestly, I was a little worried.
If one leg is longer than the other,
it's hard to walk with. I was wondering
if I got the right sample. Anyway, your
legs are developed very well. I'm satisfied.


WHIRRRRRRR
AHH... NO, NO!!!
Bear with it a little bit.
It won't hurt as much as your left.
ARGHHH!!!

(Stop)

To be continued...

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